

By the Writers of "ROBERT E. LEE" AND "HITCHY KOO"

HERE COMES MY DADDY NOW

(OH POP! OH POP! OH POP!)



BY
L. WOLFE GILBERT
AND
LEWIS F. MUIR

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Dedicated to C. M. PAYNE
"S' Matter, Pop?"

"Here Comes My Daddy Now"

Words by
L WOLFE GILBERT

(Oh Pop—Oh Pop—Oh Pop)

Music by
LEWIS F. MUIR

Allegro moderato

The musical score is written for piano and voice. It begins with a piano introduction in B-flat major, 2/4 time, marked 'Allegro moderato'. The first system of piano accompaniment features a melody in the right hand and a bass line in the left hand, both using eighth and sixteenth notes. The second system includes a vocal line with lyrics and a piano accompaniment. The third system continues the vocal line with lyrics and piano accompaniment. The fourth system concludes the vocal line with lyrics and piano accompaniment. The score includes dynamic markings such as 'f' (forte) and 'p' (piano), and articulation marks like 'A' (accents) and 'Till rady' (a specific melodic phrase). The key signature has two flats (B-flat and E-flat), and the time signature is 2/4.

Miss Su - san Brown — said, it's my hol - i - day —
Miss Su - san Brown — said, when he left my side —

I'm feel - ing gay — hip, hip, hur - ray —
Oh, how I've cried, — oh, how I've sighed —

Aint' felt so good in man - y a day
Dressed up in mourn - in' had my meals brought in

Dad - dy's been a - way.
All friends I de - nied.

Come, won't you smile with me, Just stick a while with me?
Right at my door they'd stare, I'd placed the sign right there

Just why I'm glad you will see.
Keep out I'm closed for re - pairs.

CHORUS. *(spoken)*

Here comes my dad - dy now, (oh pop, oh pop, oh pop.)

p-f

(spoken)

Here comes my dad - dy now, (oh pop, oh pop, oh pop.)

See that grip — in hand, It holds some - thing grand

That he brought for me From a - cross — the sea.

(spoken)

Here comes my dad dy now, (oh pop, oh pop, oh pop.)



Here comes my dad - dy now, I'll get what I've wait-



- ed for, Get what I'm long - ing for, Here comes my dad-



1. dy now. 2. now. D.S.



"Mammy Jinny's Jubilee"

Words by
L. WOLFE GILBERT

Music by
LEWIS F. MUIR

CHORUS

Come on and shake your feet, oh hon-ey, shake your feet.

This is Mam-my Jin-ny's Day. Just see that

sweet birth day cake, it took ten peo-ple to bake

Hon-ey, count the can-dies, there's just eigh-ty-two How'd you like to have one, some

ETC.

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Take Me To That Swanee Shore.

Words by
L. WOLFE GILBERT

Music by
LEWIS F. MUIR

CHORUS

Oh won't you take me to that Swa-nee shore.

so I can see old Mam-my dance once more. Old Black Joe.

Man-nah Snow. There's Dad-dy and Mam-my, there's Epi-ram and Sam-my

Ev-ry one there to have a ju-bi-lee. The boys just ar-rived up on the

ETC.

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Words by "Little Rag Baby Doll"

L. WOLFE GILBERT

Music by
LEWIS F. MUIR

CHORUS *Slower*

Lit-tle rag ba-by, lit-tle rag ba-by,

Tod-die a-long, just learn to tod-die a-long, Out of the cra-dle,

thro' with the cra-dle, Wad-die a-long, oh ba-by wad-die a-long,

Made of old saw-dust, made of old rags Dress-es and truss-es

ETC.

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"At The Yiddish Cabaret"

Words by
WOLFE GILBERT

Music by
LEWIS F. MUIR

CHORUS

Ev-ry bod-y's at the Yid-dish Ca-ba-ret

If the place was o-pen they'd be there all day

Beck-le Klein and Ja-cob Stein Snaps his fin-gers then he lin-gers

Giv-ing tips to all the sir-gers. Just you hear him eat-ing soup to

ETC.

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